



Shoot



23 0 1

Chapter 1 by Riggio Scoffic

Every one's attention was now directed to Sam. As soon as she had recovered sufficiently to speak, she expressed an earnest desire that no reference should ever be made.- "You might want to stop talking to me right now because I'm having a good day." said Sam, then, stood up and left the room.

"What was that?" asked Lee.

"Don't worry about it." said Bernie.

"Hey, if we're gonna meet those other guys, we better go."

The group then left the house and got into the van to go for a drive. The weather was glorious, and Leo, though was as little appreciative of the beauties of nature as most commercial-minded young men, could not but admire the colouring of the sky as he looked out of the vehicles window.

Outside it, the blue of the sky gradually grew darker and darker, until its line was altogether lost in the black shadows of night that, creeping over the lone mountain-tops in the far east, slowly swept forward.

Then out of nowhere the car battery died. "-What the?" said Smith.

"The engine okay?" asked Bernie.

Leo, sat there also and peered out into a passing garden, that over the whole atmosphere with his window open had come a subtle and hostile change—a change in the noises of the trees, the

birds, the wind, a change in the flower-scented ether, a change, a most marked and emphatic change, in the shadows, then the

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They all looked further up the road and saw another vehicle down the road -- coasting to a stop. It could have been running a red. The driver not seeming too upset opened his car door looking over to the group of them. Then stepped out, raising his arms in confusion.

"What's going on?" said Sam "him too?" after that, she opened her door and also got out. Where you going?" asked Lee.

Sam shrugged her one shoulder, then, turned and walked away. The rest of them opened the doors and got out as Lee dials a number on his cell. Lee hangs up, then dials again. "What was that?" asks Bernie.

"I don't know, but everywhere I'm calling is busy."

"How about you pop the lid and take a look at" said Bernie.

They both walk around the car. "What are the odds.. that, the same thing would happen to that guy?" says Lee as pop the hood open.

"Well, doesn't look like anything's wrong with it, - what's going on?"

"You kids alright?" there suddenly came the sound of a voice, the harsh, grating voice of a man. It was the man from down the road. "Don't suppose you've got a tow comin'?" said the man. Right after he said it strange noise began to come from the forest.

At once Lee's whole attention became riveted in the direction of this sound, and, as I sat gazing fixedly in front of me, the darkness was suddenly dissipated and the whole passage, from one end to the other, was illuminated by a phosphorescent glow; which glow I can best describe as bearing a close resemblance, in kind though not in degree, to the glow of a glow-worm.

The group turned and starred out into the forest. Lee gazed into the gloom, and became conscious, for the first time in his life, a sensation of eeriness, and it scared him. A light arose

from the woods. And the group around him began to disperse, each of them one by one took off running. The wind picking up, they heard a low, far each other scream. The light behind them was getting brighter.

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"Run for it!" shouted Lee as everything turned black.

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